

ITALIAN BANDIT CAUGHT AT LAST

Neapolitan Rob Roy That
Police Drove Out of
Italy in Toils.

ERRICONE, CHIEF
OF THE CAMORRA

Powerful Organization for Rob-
bery and Murder, Which Has
Friends and Members in
All Classes, Has
Hitherto Saved
Him.

NEW YORK, April 21.—A police raid on an obscure resort in the under-ground world of the East Side has brought to light the romantic story of an Italian bandit, a fantastic Neapolitan Rob Roy of great power, who, fleeing from his native country to escape arrest for assassination, came to America to wield the same power which was his abroad. The man is Enrico Alfano, called "Erricone," head of the mysterious "Camorra" of Naples, or "Camorra," an Italian organization of terrorists. When the police raided an East Side den Alfano was discovered crouching in a corner, seeking to escape the glare of the policeman's lantern. He is being held without bail until to-morrow on the charge of murder, but unless the necessary requisition papers have arrived from Italy, or some strong representations are made from Rome to the government at Washington, it seems likely he will be given his freedom.

Death was the punishment inflicted on one, Cuccolo, a pretender to the position of ruler of the Camorra, and Alfano is declared to be the slayer of his rival. The pretender was lured to a forest where he was stabbed to death. It is claimed, by Alfano and his conspirators, that the wife of Cuccolo was condemned. Alfano and his men called at Cuccolo's home, and when the wife opened the door she was stabbed and pierced by slender shafts of steel. The assassinations spurred the gendarmes of Naples to extraordinary activity.

Bears Charmed Life.

Alfano and the conspirators, always protected by the force of the Camorra, seemed immune from prosecution. Indeed, he was held by the populace as a demi-god, possessed of mystic powers, free to roam at will unharmed by any system of law, with some divine authority, invulnerable as to bullets and impossible of capture. With its stronghold at Naples the Camorra stretched out in all directions, carrying on systematic terrorism, robberies, blackmail and other forms of crime, a huge and fine spun web to enmesh many victims, which was directed always by Alfano, and which always safeguarded him from any divine authority. Then suddenly Alfano disappeared. The scene changes quickly to America and to the Italian settlement of New York. The Camorra, like the Mafia, thrived, and was feared here, with all its sinister machinations which baffled the police, even the Italian detectives. By the New York Camorra the chief was greeted with many honors. A feast was prepared in recognition of the coming of the leader, and Alfano was banqueted at the Petrosini home. He was followed by the murdered pretender, and word was passed to Petrosini and Archipoli, New York's Italian detectives. Their subsequent descent upon the East Side underground resort ended the bandit's liberty.

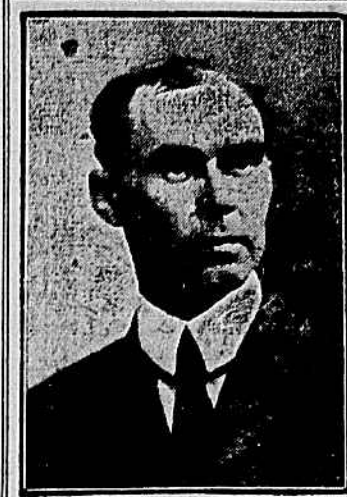
Graceful and Handsome.

Alfano is young—not much over thirty—tall, of a fine, graceful build. His face, of dark Italian regularity, would be instantly handsome if it were not marred by an ugly scar extending from his mouth almost to his left ear, an enduring remembrance of an encounter with an enemy. As he stood before the magistrate in the Police Court yesterday, Alfano had all the appearance of an Italian of high rank. He wore a suit of fine texture, molded to his slender form. He admitted, through an interpreter, that he was Alfano, but denied that he was committed to the Tombs until to-morrow, when, according to the Italian House, he will be discharged unless legal papers arrive. Meanwhile Detective Petrosini was advised to consult the government authorities.

Farms Destroyed and Cattle Killed by Volcano

SANTIAGO, CHILE, April 21.—The volcano Puyehon continues in full eruption. Many cattle have been killed, and numerous farms have been destroyed by ashes, deposits of which reach 150 miles from the volcano. Two strong shocks of earthquake were felt here Saturday morning.

WOULD RESENT RICHMOND IN LOWER BRANCH OF LEGISLATURE



H. E. PEYTON, JR.



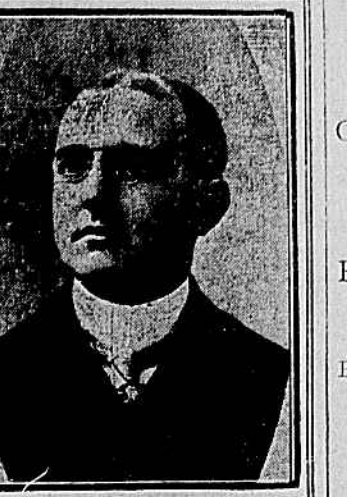
H. C. GLENN.



EUGENE C. MASSIE.



EDWIN P. COX.



ORDWAY FULLER.

EIGHT WOULD GO TO LOWER BRANCH

Something About the Men Who
Aspire to Seats in the
House.

SEVEN LAWYERS; ONE SAILOR

Captain Curtis Would Be "Dean"
and Mr. Pollard "Baby" if
All Could Win.

As is the case with those seeking seats in the Senate of Virginia, candidates for the lower branch of the State Legislature are busily at work presenting the claims to the voters, calling upon friends for active efforts in their behalf and making new acquaintances from whom they hope to receive support. The list of those who would go to the House contains eight names and arranged alphabetically, they are as follows:

John J. Blake, Edwin P. Cox, John A. Curtis, Harry C. Glenn, Eugene C. Massie, Robert E. Peyton, Jr., Robert N. Pollard and Ordway Fuller. If they could all be elected, Captain Curtis would be the "Dean" of the delegation, both in age and point of service, and Mr. Pollard would take his rank as the "baby."

All are lawyers, save the "Sage of Windy Point," he being a shipbroker and harbor-master of the city of Richmond. Five are now in the House—Messrs. Peyton, Massie, Fuller, Cox and Glenn—another, Captain Curtis, has served three terms in previous Legislatures. The number of terms served respectively, by those who have been in the House are as follows: Curtis, three; Cox, two; Glenn, one; Peyton, one; Fuller, one; Massie, one.

Messrs. Curtis and Glenn have served in the City Council; Messrs. Curtis, Glenn, Fuller and Peyton, on the City Democratic Committee; Messrs. Pollard and Blake have never held nor previously aspired to public place.

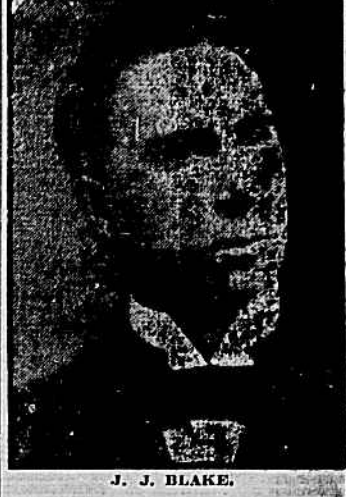
John A. Curtis. Captain John A. Curtis has been a familiar figure in the business and political world nearly ever since the Civil War, and is still as game and active as many men much his junior. Born, as he says, "in yon Tidewater Virginia, where old ocean lulled him to sleep in his childhood days," Captain Curtis answered the call of his State, and was a gallant officer in the Confederate Navy throughout the war.

He came to Richmond shortly after that struggle, and at once entered into business, having been for years a member of the late ship-brokerage firm of Curtis & Parker.

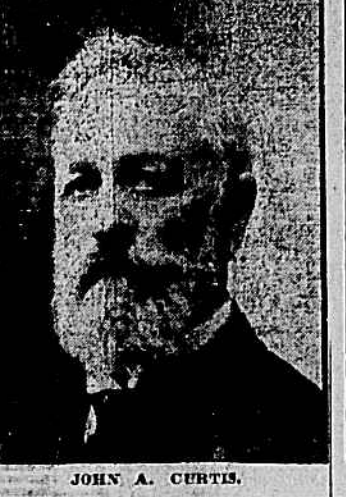
Captain Curtis comes of fighting stock. He, therefore, could not stay out of politics, and has been active in nearly every campaign from reconstruction times down to the present. He was for ten years a member of the Council from Marshall Ward, and three times represented the people in the House of Delegates, retiring voluntarily along in the '80s.

"I do not wish anybody to give me anything," he said, in a recent speech, "but I do ask your suffrages for this exalted honor. In order that when I'm gone my children may point to the fact that in my declining years the people among whom I had lived and worked had placed me in high position."

The youngest candidate for the



J. J. BLAKE.



JOHN A. CURTIS.



R. N. POLLARD.

KILLS GROSSMAN IN PISTOL DUEL

Harry K. Early, of Campbell
County, Shoots Down Ewing-
ton Operator.

THEIR WIVES NOT FRIENDS

This Is Believed to Be Cause
Which Led to Quarrel—Early
Wounded.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]
EVINGTON, CAMPBELL CO., VA., April 21.—Harry K. Early, a prominent merchant of this place, and one of the most highly connected men in the county, this afternoon shot and instantly killed John Grossman, the night telegraph operator of Evington Station. Early, who was himself shot in the knee, was placed under arrest, and to-morrow morning will apply for bail on the ground of having killed Grossman in self-defense. He has engaged Mr. Volney Howard, of Lynchburg, as counsel. The prominence of both men, the wide acquaintance of both, and the fact that bad blood was known to be between them, has caused the duel to the death to be viewed with keenest interest here by persons of every degree.

Wives Not Friends.

The wives of one, if not of both men, are said to be behind the quarrel; but the cause of the disagreement between Mrs. Early and Mrs. Grossman is not known. The killing of Grossman occurred within a hundred yards of the passenger station. Mr. Early, who lives nearby, had come over to the station to accompany his wife, who took the 3:30 train for Charlotte, N. C., where she was to visit her sister. Soon after she left the quarrel between Early and Grossman began. Both fired simultaneously. Early's bullet entered Grossman's mouth and penetrating the brain, Grossman was not so sure in his aim, inflicting a by no means dangerous wound in Early's leg at the knee.

Mrs. Early was telegraphed for, and returned to Evington on the next train. Mr. and Mrs. Early have two children. A wife and one child survives Grossman.

A "FACT WITH HEAVEN" NO GO

But Court Refuses to Name a
Receiver for Bible
School.

CINCINNATI, April 21.—The trustees of "God's Bible School and Missionary Training Home" were sorely disappointed by Judge Pileger in Common Pleas Court yesterday, although he refused to appoint a receiver for the institution. Regarding a declaration by the trustees that they are not answerable to any human agency, but that their compact is between their conscience and heaven, the court says:

"But for their evident sincerity in their beliefs this could well be denominated sacrilege, if not blasphemy, and I must tempt the court to speedily wind up such an impious trust. Hypocrites who, in the name of religion, extort money from the poor and the unsuspecting are more dangerous than the money gamblers of Wall Street."

FIND BODY NEAR SCENE OF TRAGEDY

Searchers, After Three Days'
Work, Lift Young Girl's Body
from Jackson River.

DOUBLE FUNERAL TO-DAY

Burial Will Be Made in Same
Grave—Young Lady Dressed
as Bride.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]
CLIFTON FORGE, VA., April 21.—Under a clear sky and in the presence of a number of people, another chapter was enacted in the tragedy of Thursday morning, when a few minutes after 3 o'clock the body of Stuart Gay, who leaped in Jackson River to rescue his sweetheart, Miss Mabel Pendleton, who threw herself into the stream with suicidal intent, was discovered. The body was found by R. F. Fitzgerald and W. P. Hunt, who were assisting in the search, not far from where the young man plunged into the water. Notwithstanding it was Sunday, the men engaged to drag the river bottom were promptly on hand, and under the leadership of the chief of police started at the suspension bridge and slowly worked their way down the stream.

When less than one hundred yards from where they started, one of the gentlemen named above located the body, which was brought to an undertaking establishment, prepared for burial, and taken to the home of Captain C. S. Gay, father of the young man. When the body was placed in caskets covered yesterday morning about the same hour, though it was nearly a mile below where Gay was found to-day. The bodies have been placed in caskets similarly alike, and at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon the funeral will take place from the Baptist Church, and will be interred in the same grave. George E. Davis will preach the funeral of the young lady; Rev. W. H. Sanders that of the young man; while the other part of the service will be participated in by Rev. L. H. Paul. All of to-day there has been a continuous stream of callers to view the remains of the young man in the home of his father and at the home of C. A. Shomo to see the young lady. It is estimated that more than two thousand people have visited the two homes. The weather is the warmest of the month, and everybody walking has visited the homes mentioned. Gay's body was found about fourteen feet from the north bank of the river, and at a point where the water is ten feet deep. He was natural-looking, despite the fact that he had been in place three days and three nights. Miss Pendleton is a handsome, young woman, and as she lay in the casket dressed as a bride, hundreds who viewed the remains were heard to comment on her beauty. The finding of Gay's body has added new interest to the tragedy, and in all the churches to-day prayers were offered for the stricken homes.

CHEERS PLAYER AND THEN DIES

ST. LOUIS, April 21.—Andrew J. Duggan, a prominent criminal lawyer and baseball fan, is dead as a result of excitement at the St. Louis-Cincinnati baseball game.

Duggan had for years dreaded a fatal stroke of apoplexy and restrained his demonstrative propensities at ball games, but he could not help cheering Pitcher Beebe.

FINAL EFFORT OF CHAMBER TO-DAY

Meeting of Various Committees
Collecting Advertising Fund
Will Be Held To-Night.

FULL AMOUNT IS EXPECTED

Canvass Itself Has Been of Great
Benefit in Waking Up
City.

General Chairman Coleman Wortham has called for \$15 o'clock this evening in the hall of the Chamber of Commerce, a meeting of the various committees of the chamber that have been at work for the past few days on the \$20,000 advertising fund. Though without definite assurances as yet, there is good reason to hope that by the time of this meeting the full amount desired will have been secured. On Saturday night the committees had only about \$5,000 to raise, and, judging from the energy that was being manifested and the general interest expressed in the work, it was evident that the amount would be forthcoming.

The canvass itself has already been of incalculable benefit in waking up the city to the need of advertising its resources, and of standing by the Chamber of Commerce.

As the work progresses, however, the committee sees more and more the beneficial ways in which such a fund can be expended. Only on Saturday the committee on conventions reported a resolution, asking funds to entertain in Richmond the National Editorial Association in such a manner as to cause the editors to go home and say good things about the capital city.

The booklet to be issued by the Chamber of Commerce is another method of advertising that will be of great value if wisely managed.

Then, too, the Richmond Building at the Jamestown Exposition, created by the City Council, has been placed at the disposal of the Chamber of Commerce, as a rendezvous for Virginians and a distributing point for Richmond literature. The chamber will have a competent man in charge of the building, and will use it for the purpose for which it was erected, the general advertising of the resources of Richmond, among the great throngs of people who will go over the grounds at Jamestown.

The meeting to-night will be watched with great interest, as the honor of the Chamber of Commerce is pledged in the raising of this fund, and the members of that organization feel that they have the citizens of Richmond squarely behind them.

GALLON OF BEER ENDS A STRIKE

Brewery Workers Also Win
Their Fight for Eight
Hours.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., April 21.—A strike of one hundred and fifty brewery workers for better conditions ended to-day, the men returning under an agreement that each man be allowed a gallon of beer a day and an eight-hour workday.

The gallon of beer a day is a concession on the part of the men, as previously they were allowed all they could drink. The beer will be distributed four times a day a quart each time.

YOUNG WHITE MEN KILL NEGRO WOMAN

She Was Dressed in Men's
Clothes and Youths Thought
They Were Fighting Men.

HER COMPANION RUNS AWAY

She Drew Pistol, but When
Whites Took It Away Man
With Her Fled.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

DANVILLE, VA., April 21.—Joe Baugh, Tom Walker, Oscar Neatherly and John B. Talbott, young white men, whose ages range from eighteen to twenty-one years, were arrested at an early hour this morning on the charge of having murdered last night Ellen Elliott, a negro woman about thirty-five years of age, whose mutilated body was found in the public road last night in a negro suburb of Danville. All under arrest have acknowledged that they were implicated in the killing. The woman was dressed up in men's clothes from head to foot. She was walking along the road in the negro settlement with Tom Gynn, a negro man, when the two met up with a crowd of white youths, who were returning to their homes near the corporate limits at about 10 o'clock. The boys had been over in town during the night. What brought on the fight is not known, but some words were passed between the blacks and whites, and later the youths started throwing rocks at what they believed to be two negro men. The whites claim that Ellen Elliott, whose sex was then unknown, began firing at them with a pistol. One of the boys on the spot succeeded in wresting the pistol from the hands of the woman, and then opened fire on her companion, who was running down the road.

Knocks Her Down With Bottle.

One of the party struck the woman over the head with a beer bottle, knocking her to the ground. Joe Baugh then stabbed the prostrate woman twice in the back with a knife several inches long. The young men, it is then alleged, kicked the body and then ran off. Chief of Police E. E. Morris, who was the first to arrive on the scene, found the woman in a dying condition, and she lingered only a few minutes, being unable to give any account of how she came to her death. Little trouble was experienced in locating the boys, some of whom had not yet washed the blood from their hands and clothing. Joe Baugh acknowledged that he used the long knife. Temple Young and Derby Weatherford, who were arrested last night, were released to-day, it being shown that they were not directly implicated in the killing. Several negroes are being held as witnesses. The coroner's jury will make an investigation to-morrow morning. The scene of the crime is in a section where much drunkenness and rowdiness prevails. Several murders in recent years have occurred in that locality. The police have been unable so far to account for the woman being attired in men's clothes, unless it was that the trousers enabled her to drink at the saloons.

AUTHOR SUES TO STOP PLAY

Peple to Test Manager's Right
to "The Hornet's
Nest."

NEW YORK, April 21.—In a suit begun yesterday against F. Roy Comstock involving the play, "The Hornet's Nest," Edward H. Peple, author and playwright, asks the court to prevent Comstock from producing his work under the name of "The Love Route."

Nathaniel Cohen, on behalf of Peple, set forth that Peple is an author and playwright and has achieved great success. The suit, Cohen says, was brought for the purpose of testing the right of the author to prevent the production of a play in what is known as stock theatres without the author's consent and to change the name of the play.

Notice has been sent to the manager of the theatre in which the play is being produced, asking it to be produced that if he produced it in violation of the suit would be brought against that theatre.

Mr. Peple is a Richmond man and has many friends here.

ARMY OF WORKMEN TOIL ALL SUNDAY

Great Progress Made Yesterday Toward Getting
Exposition Ready.

FRIDAY'S VISITOR
TO BE SURPRISED

Externally Show Will Appear
Complete and Whole Will
Present Gorgeous Spec-
tacle—Handling of
Crowds Serious
Problem.

[Special From a Staff Correspondent.]

JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION GROUNDS, VA., April 21.—"The better the day the better the deed," is the motto for the day at the Exposition grounds to-day, for within the vine-covered enclosure an army of workmen, several thousand in number, is engaged in rushing the work required to be completed by midday of Friday, when President Roosevelt lands from the Mayflower. It is interesting to consider that the Chief Executive will make the pilgrimage to the birthplace of this country on board a ship named in honor of the vessel which first brought to New England shores the band of Puritans who were for so many years the unsightly but firm backbone of the new colony of America. It would seem as if Massachusetts, the State bound closer by association to the Old Dominion than any other, greeted her elder sister, and although the incident is merely chance, the hand of fate was especially happy in sending the namesake of the Mayflower to the waters first sailed by the Godspeed, the Susan Constant and the Discovery of the English adventurers 300 years ago. In front of the administration building, where yesterday was seen a great barren waste, is fast being changed into a picturesque lagoon with lakes surrounded by growing shrubs and divided by artistic fountains; back ways are creeping steadily around the countless buildings, unsightly but firm and work-houses are disappearing; model roads are taking the place of dusty trails; tented military encampments are springing up; mounted soldiers are patrolling the grounds, and order is crowding chaos to the wall.

Ships Await Thunder of

Guns on Opening Day

In Hampton Roads, just off the Exposition grounds, thirty-five warships, their white paint glistening in the sunlight, stretch out in ranks for three miles, silently awaiting the roar of 300 guns which will announce the 300th birthday of English occupancy. General Grant and his staff are here, and the military contingent will have arrived by Thursday. Of the United States officers on duty at the grounds, no less than eight are natives of Virginia and North Carolina—Major Macleary, chief of staff to General Grant; Captain Carpenter, in command of the Powhatan Guards; Captain Curry, his adjutant; Lieutenant Bagby, of Richmond, in charge of ceremonies; Lieutenant Jordan, aide to General Grant; Lieutenant Victor Blue, naval aide, and Dr. Blue, naval sanitary officer.

These officers will play no small part in the success of the exposition, and it is stated that they were selected not on account of their birth, but by reason of their special fitness for service. This evening Mrs. Swanson, wife of the Governor of Virginia, will reach Norfolk, and to-morrow the Governor of Virginia will reach the grounds. The Virginia will meet and confer with the machinery of Mrs. Swanson, accompanied by Adjutant-General Anderson and Colonel Jo Lane Stern, will go at once to the Virginia building, the handsomest State structure of the grounds, where she will find everything ready for her reception. To be given the Governors of the various States and other distinguished guests Thursday evening. The affair will be one of the most brilliant social functions of the exposition, for all the army and navy officers stationed here will be present. The staff and the officers on the staff of some twenty Governors. To-day General and Mrs. Grant entertained the army officers connected with the exposition at dinner at the Chamberlin Hotel, at Old Point, where he is stationed until to-morrow, when he will move his headquarters to the military camp within the grounds.

Exposition on First Day a Gorgeous Spectacle

The exposition will be opened on time. It will not be completed, but it will be approximately complete, and the visitor who will content himself with a superficial view will go away with an impression that he witnessed a gorgeous spectacle marking the opening of a celebration of the greatest event in our history, with little recollection of the unprepared state of the buildings, grounds and exhibits.

So rapidly is the work progressing that it is impossible to predict the stage it will have reached when the President touches the gold button Friday and starts the machinery in motion. It is claimed that eight thousand men are working every day inside the grounds, rushing the buildings to completion, installing exhibits, laying boardwalk, spreading gravel, leveling walks, and doing the thousand other things necessary to make the exposition look as though it were ready for the visitor. Progress is as rapid as the most impatient could expect.

The great problem which confronts the management of the exposition and the transportation lines thereto is the handling of the crowds. This problem is not yet solved. It is extremely doubtful whether a solution will be reached prior to the opening. If a hundred thousand people, or even sixty thousand, the lowest estimate, should be in attendance on next Friday, there is bound to be great congestion of travel. A month later, a hundred and fifty thousand could be handled more readily than half that number this week. Steamboat transportation is the